
NOMINATION FOR LIEUTEN-ANT-GOVERNOR

HIS REASONS FOR HIS CALCULATIONS-BROOKLYN

his friends yesterday that he felt confident of which he has made within the last few days,

f the united support of Suffolk, Richmond and

that there are not more than two date seems to be defeated by a fight in his noted in his interest. Several small counties in that part of the State the quarrel in Herkimer County between Mr. Sheard and ex-Senator Warner Miller will kill Mr. Sheard as a candidate.

rom the work that will be done for him at by the Brooklyn delegates. He is impleased with the personnel of the delegation, and feels that he can trust an upon it to work for him through d thin. He knows well of Sheriff Butwith them in the factional quar sen identified with them in the factional qualin Brooklyn. Other men upon whom Mr.
coodruff will depend for some of the heaviest
int of the fighting are Charles A. Moore, Silas
Dutcher and Chairman Jacob Brenner of the
xecutive Committee.
Signs are multiplying that before the conven-

along the Park Commissioner's interests of the Worth men. The particular reason for Aldridge's popularity among the machine ments, without doubt, his bitter hostility to the Civil Service law. There are, as yet, no indications that Aldridge is favorably looked upon by the administration forces, but, on the contrary, it is apparent that if Sheriff Buttling and his cohorts insist upon a Brooklyn union in Aldridge's favor, it will be extremely hard for the factions to get together. It is believed by many Republicans in Brooklyn that Congressman J. W. Wadsworth is pushing his candidacy for the Governorship in order to be in a commanding position in the struggle for the United States Senatorship next winter. Congressman Wadsworth is known to have desired an election to the Senate for several years.

FISH AND HIS "BOOM."

an insurance agent, with an office at No. 215 Broadway, New-York City, is accused by Texter of appropriating to his own use \$430, which he paid to him as premiums on policies issued by the Guarantee Liability and Casualty Company of New-York. The policies were issued several weeks ago, and McMullen, so it is alleged, gave a receipt for the company informing him that the policies would be made void if the premiums were not paid within the company informing him that the policies would be made void if the premiums were not paid with money to the company, and that he would arrange agent, with an office at No. 215 Broadway, New-York City, is accused by Texter of appropriating to his own use \$430, which he paid to him as premiums on policies issued by the Guarantee Liability and Casualty Company of New-York. The policies were issued several weeks ago, and McMullen, so it is alleged, gave a receipt for the company informing him that the policies would be made void if the premiums on policies issued by the Guarantee Liability and Casualty Company of New-York. The Liability and Casualty Company of New-York the Liability and Casualty Company of New-York. The Liability and Casualty Company of New-York. The Liability and Casualty Company of New-York. The Liability and Casualty Company of New-Y Aldridge's popularity among the machine

FISH AND HIS "BOOM."

Commissioner Woodruff, it is said, does not hold the opinion that it would be impossible to join his name on the ticket with that of Speaker Fish. The fact that Messrs. Fish and Woodruff live in the same corner of the State is of little consequence, it is argued, in view of the fact that the other State officers whose terms will hold over after January 1 live in the upper districts of the State. If Speaker Fish brought

will hold over after January I live in the upper districts of the State. If Speaker Fish brought his boom to Brooklyn on Friday, he took it back with him again immediately. It left no lasting impression, and it is not likely to get across the East River again. Ex-Senator Fassett is still on the favorable list, while Lieutenant-Governor Saxton has by no means disappeared from view as a possibility. Brooklynites have not forgotten the service he did them last winter in the fight against consolidation, nor have they forgotten the part taken by Speaker Fish in that contest.

The "sociable" at Commissioner Woodruff's house to-morrow evening, to which all the Brooklyn delegates to the State convention have been invited, will be one of the most novel political gatherings in the history of the city. The idea is original with the Park Commissioner, but it is generally considered a good one. As to the success of the venture, more will be known later. The possibility of seeing ex-Senator Worth and Sheriff Buttling sitting on the same lounge and talking about the weather and other social topics with Commissioner Willis would be sure to bring the delegates there in numbers, regardless of other inducements. Another interesting feature of the gathering will be the presence of the bright and shining social lights from the Second and Fifth wards. The Commissioner says there is to be no politics in the party, and it must, therefore, be social.

TO ENTERTAIN HOSPITAL INMATES. The officers of the Long Island State Hospital full round of amusement the coming winter. Concerts, receptions and amateur dramatics will be frequent attractions at the asylum. One of the orchestra of eighteen pieces, which has been organ ized among the attaches and inmates of the hospital. A brass band has recently been formed, and has proved a great success. The idea originated has proved a great success. The idea originated with Dr. Sylvester, as he has found by experience that nothing pleases the unfortunate people who are confined to his care so much as music. Edward Miller, a nurse, is leader of the band of sixteen pieces, and Drs. E. A. Hoffman and G. H. Mack are prominent members. Several of the patients are in the band, and one young man, who has a chronic mania, which manifests itself in strange delusions, has taken up the tuba and has learned to play well in a short time.

MME. ANTOINETTE STERLING'S VISIT.

Mme. Antoinette Sterling, who was for many years a famous singer at Plymouth Church, and later prominent as a musician in Europe, was in Brooklyn a few days ago, and visited the scenes of her early triumphs. She dined with Henry Camp. under whose leadership she began her career. It is twenty years since Antoinette Sterling sang in America. During the pastorate of Henry Ward Beecher she was no less famous in the choir than was Mr. Beecher in the pulpit. She married John Mackiniay, who has been dead for several years. Mme Sterling's sons are at Oxford, and she has a daughter who gives promise of repeating the triumphs of her talented mother. The young contraito came to Brooklyn from Sterlingville, N. Y., and began to sing in Plymouth Church at an early age. She has made her home since her marriage in London.

MR. WOODRUFF CONFIDENT, RUNAWAY MADE THINGS LIVELY.

HE BELIEVES HE IS CERTAIN OF THE A WHEELWOMAN HURT AND MANY PER-SONS BADLY FRIGHTENED BY AN ACCIDENT AT BATH BEACH.

parely escaped being run down by a victous life, occurred at Bath Beach yesterday afternoon. John Voorhees, of Cropsey-ave., pear Bay Eighteenth-st., is the owner of three high-bred horses, one of which has taken several prizes at

horseman, but his efforts to stop the animal were

the dashboard and attempted to catch hold of the

though greatly shaken up, Dr. Voorhees escaped with a few slight bruises.

THREE MEN IN A BOAT.

THEY WERE AMATEUR TARS, AND WOUND UP

throw their influence in his favor, it turing out in a boat that they did not know how to came near being drowned yesterday aftertion being Bath Beach. There was a st blowing at the time, and as soon as they

Captain Edward Salt of the Brooklyn Yacht Club, was sailing along at the time in his sloop yacht Sport No. 1 and noticing the position the men were in immediately started to their assistance. When within 160 yards the catboat ran into a yacht that was at anchor. The force of the boat coming in contact with the yacht capsized it, and the men were thrown into the water. Captain Sait in a few minutes managed to get a rowboat from his yacht to the men, and after a hard struggle, dragged them into the boat. The men said that they were employed as clerks in a New-York drygoods house, and that it was their first experience with a sailboat.

AN INSURANCE AGENT ARRESTED.

AMOUNT OF \$430.

locked up in the Fort Hamilton police station on a charge made by William Texter, proprietor of uncomfortable state of affairs continued, and Ulmer Park, at Bensonhurst. McMullen, who is | thunder-shower of the an insurance agent, with an office at way. New-lork City, is according to his own use \$420, which he paid to propriating to his own use \$420, which he paid to complain of its freakishness.

that of a week ago. Few people were inclined to complain of its freakishness.

Coney Island was, as usual, the gathering place The policies were issued several weeks ago, and McMullen, so it is alleged, gave a receipt for the money. Last week Texter received a notice from the company informing him that the policies would be made void if the premiums were not paid within twenty-four hours.

As soon as he received the notice Texter hunted

be made void if the premiums were not past the twenty-four hours.

As soon as he received the notice Texter hunted up McMullen, who told him that he had paid the money to the company, and that he would arrange things all right that day. He falled to keep his promise, it is alleged, and yesterday Texter secured a warrant for his arrest. He will be arraigned before Justice Rhodes in the Eighty-sixth Street Police Court this morning.

SEIDL PROGRAMMES TO-DAY.

The programme for this afternoon's performance of Seidl's Orchestra at Brighton is styled the Third Children's Festival. It begins at 5:10 o'clock, and is

| 4 | Wedding march, from Mendelssohn Mendelssohn |
|------|---|
| ٠ | (a) Scotch Idyll. (b) Gypsy Dance Saint Saens |
| | Antira's Dance, from "Peer Gynt" |
| | |
| | March, from Lettors Torendor and Andalouse, from "Bal Costume" Rubinstein |
| | Foregade Mostkowski Serenade Mostkowski |
| я | on bluette, (b) In the Mills |
| | (n) bluette. (b) in the anne |
| | American Soles (Arranged by Herbert,) |
| | March, "The Cuckoo" |
| 4 | March, "The Cuckoo |
| e di | The evening programme begins at \$:10 o'clock, and |
| | le as follows: |
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| | Traumerel "Prominet" Meyerbeer |

A COTTAGE DESTROYED BY FIRE.

An early morning fire at 6 o'clock yesterday nearly destroyed the handsome cottage owned and occupied by Ernest Evald, at Second-ave., in the Shore Road. The fire started in the kitchen, in the temporary absence of the servant, and by the time the servant returned the rear part of the house was in flames. The family was asleep in the upper rooms, and it was only through the greatest diffi-culty that all the inmates of the house were aroused before the fire reached the bedrooms. The house was damaged \$2,000 and the furniture \$1,000. None of Mr. Evald's family were injured.

MRS. BEECHER BETTER.

Dr. W. S. Searle, of No. 62 Clark-st., who is attending Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, said yesterday that Mrs. Beecher was better yesterday, but that she was still weak and had a bad cough. The end of the oppressively hot weather has been beneficial to Mrs. Beecher.

CHARGED WITH STEALING PIG LEAD.

Early yesterday morning two bars of pig lead, valued at \$20, were stolen from Culhan's smelting works, Driggs-ave, near Union-ave, and Police-man Foley, of the Greenpoint-ave, station, arrested Henry Kreft, of No. 405 Leonard-st., charged with the theft. While on the way to the station house, the theft. While on the way to the station house, William Kreft, a brother of the prisoner, met them, and attempted to rescue the prisoner. The officer used his club freely, while he shouted for help. His shouts were heard by two other officers, who soon subdued the men. In the Ewen Street Police Court to-day William Kreft will have to answer a charge of interfering with an officer, while Henry will be charged with larceny.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

A two-story frame building at Smith Lane and East Ninety-second-st. was struck by lightning at \$.45 p. m. yesterday. The building was occupied by Mrs. Annie Van Houghton. It was set on fire and damaged to the extent of \$300.

TO RAISE THE CAISSONS TO DAY.

Captain Higginston, of the Navy Yard, said last night that it is hoped that the damaged caissons will be gotten up to-day. The divers were hard at work on them to-day, plugging the gate slides with timber and sealing them. The commandant's barge is underneath the caissons, and it is be-lieved that they are pretty badly crushed.

M'NULTY'S DISAPPEARANCE.

NO TRACE OF THE GAYNOR BOOM GUARDIAN YESTERDAY.

HOWEVER, HE WILL RETURN TO-DAY AND ALL WILL BE KNOWN-HIS SUPPOSED

The person who disappeared was State Senator Peter H. McNulty. It was said that the Senator left Brooklyn on Saturday, but as no one missed him on Saturday the disappear

Senator McNulty is an important and conspicu spicuous because he is one of the exceedingly few Saturday. In view of these things, it was only natural that the Senator should be missed, and the wonder is, in fact, that he was not missed

but no particular kind, are among the things most needed by Brooklyn's Popocrats, and it happly of encouragement by reading a silver news

STRUCK BY A CANARSIE TRAIN.

A GERMAN LABORER PROBABLY FATALLY IN

of the throngs in search of a breath of fresh air enough away from the odors arising from the dozen or more cheap restaurants and the scattered garbage. The bathhouse keepers had a busy day of it from early morning until darkness set in Any kind of tide will do for Coney Island bathers, who in fact are not particular on many other points. Bergen Beach, Coney's strongest rival, was also a busy place, both before and after the evening storm. The crush on the trolley-cars was apparently less noticeable than on some previous Sundays, but nearly all lines leading to the resorts, both by land and by water, were generously patronized.

DEATH OF JOHN WESLEY THORNE.

John Wesley Thorne, one of the oldest inhabi-tants of the Seventh Ward of Brooklyn, died on Saturday at his home, at No. 1,154 Bedford-ave. He was born at Kingston on May 25, 1823. For a number of years he was a manufacturer of trunks at No. 32 Fulton-st., New-York. Three years ago he No. 32 Fulton-st., New-lork. Infree years ago he retired from business after receiving a partial stroke of paralysis. Frevious to that time he had always enjoyed perfect health. Mr. Thorne was an active member of the Fraternal Order of United Americans. He was a stanch American, a life-long Republican and a reader of The Tribune since its first issue. He had lived at No. 1,194 Redford-ave. for thirty-two years. Mr. Thorne's grandmother was a sister of Peter Cooper.

The funeral will be held at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

NOT HEAVENLY MARRIAGES, THESE. From The Birmingham Post.

Prom The Birmingham Post.

Marriages, the proverb says, are made in heaven. One marriage, described in the Birmingham Police Court yesterday, certainly had nothing of a celestial character about it. Robert Wincott, ased nine-teen, was charged with violently assaulting his wife. Sarah Ann, who is about the same age. They worked in the same factory, and after an acquaintance of six weeks they were married on May 18. They did not make extensive preparations for housekeeping, for the complainant said that "the only furniture they had was an iron bed-stead, without bedelothes": On the wedding day they quarrelled because the girl-wife refused to find the hoy-husband money to spend in beer. Six weeks after the marriage the luckless, ill-assorted pair had another quarrel over a pennyworth of sweetmeats. The wife gave the husband half of them. He smeared them with oil, and sent them hack to her. She promptly threw the spoiled sweetmeats at him. Then the inevitable happened; the husband kicked his wife, blackened one of her eyes, and inquired for a knife with which he might cut her throat. Then, of course, came an interview at the police court, ending with a substantial fine for the husband, or a month. What a wretched little history it is! What an illustration of the misery of reckless marriage between a couple under age, and what a prospect it opens for the future! We do not profess to derive any "moral" from it; indeed, there is none to be drawn.

In two other cases which came before the court yesierday there was exhibited the customary illustration of the fatal influence of drink. One was a case of wife-killing, hardly to be distinguished from murder. This was tried at Warwick Assizes. An engine driver named Charley, at Coventry, quarrelled with his wife, threatened her, threw a glass at her, and when she retailated threw a lighted lamp at her. The lamp broke, and the burning oil set the woman on fire, and injured her so much that she died from the shock. This was done in the presence of the two daughters of the pris

"Mabel-Miss Featherweight, I should say," said the young man, "is your father at home? I want to ask him something." "Y-yes," said the young woman, tremulously. "I wish to ask him the question that nearly every man has found necessary to ask. In short, I wish to ask him." The young man tittered and the young man "switched." "I wish to ask him." said he, with a malignant tone in his hitherto honeyed voice, "what is the exact meaning of 16 to 1."—(Indianapolis Journal.

HOW THE NASSAU DID IT.

THE USUAL AGREEABLE METHODS PRE-

The Nassau road vesterday showed its usual delicacy, tact and skill in managing the crowds that floated seaward, for in spite of the coolness of the day, the heat of the preceding week had had the effect of making the many thousands who were

and a refreshing dip in the surf. The unpunctuated signs that adorn the Nassau cars site of what was intended, stared down upon the

o "Move along there." "Don't take up the earth."

seats tighter than so many kernels of corn on a cob

ductor to be insolent, arrogant and disobliging at all times. Sunday is by far the greatest feather in

GATHERED ABOUT THE TOWN.

vesterday arrested James O'Hara, of No. 32 Clayocked up, and will be arraigned to-day in the

son wondered why her sister-in-law did not send

AN OLD-TIME MASSACHUSETTS JUDGE.

From The Boston Budget. Many Bostonians will remember the late Judge Thomas Russell, of the Supreme Bench of Massa-hussetts, thirty years ago, and subsequently Col-ector of the port of Boston during Grant's Presi-lency. The Judge was a native of Plymouth, and requently passed his summers in that ancient own, where he knew everybody and everybody crew him.

dency. The Judge was a native of Pymouth, and frequently passed his summers in that ancient town, where he knew everybody and everybody knew him.

The Saunterer heard a story of Judge Russell the other day, which illustrates the openheartedness of this famous man. The tale runs that one day, as he sat on the veranda of the Samoset House, a rough-appearing nutive, evidently a toller by the sea, passed him by, halling him in the rather familiar style of 'Heilo, Tom, when are you going up to Boston'. The got a case for you to settle for me."

The Judge recognized in the speaker an old schoolmate, who was eking out a precarious existence catching lobsters, and pleking up other small jobs along the coast.

"Come up here, Jim, and state your case," answered Judge Russell. The old 'longshoreman said that he owed a Boston daily \$14 on subscription account, but that he absolutely was unable to pay it, and if "Tom" could get something off he would be much obliged.

The good Judge agreed to exert his influence toward reducing the amount of the bill. Thus did the humble lobsterman enlist the services of \$1 Justice of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts as arbitrator between himself and his creditor.

A few days later the Judge's client called for a report of the progress in the case. "Did they take anything off, Tom?" he asked.

"They took it all off. You will not have to pay a cent," was the reply of the Judge.

"Jerusalem, how'd you do it? What'd you tell 'em?"

"Well," continued the Judge, "I told them that you were only a lobsterman, very poor and very shiftless, that you got drunk and best your wife, never had any money and wouldn't pay your bills if you had, and that they had better cross the account off the books. They took my advice, Jim, and that bill will never trouble you again."

"Great snakes, Tom," replied the bewildered longshoreman, "You saved my money, but my reputation's gone to hell."

PRIESTS IN THE LEGION OF HONOR.

From The London Chronicle.

In the list of those decorated with the Legion of Honor on the occasion of the French national festival appears the name of one priest, Monsignor Augusta, Bishop of Sineta and Vicar Apostolical of Ubangi, who for nineteen years has exercised his ministry on the Gaboon and the Congo. The roll of the Legion of Honor contains but they tonsured knights, viz. Monsignor Caspard, Bishop of Hue in Annam, Monsignor Van Camelbeke, whose labors in Cochin China have extended over three and-thirty years; Monsignor Potron, Bishop of Jericho; Father Schmilt, resident in Siam since 183, whose knowledge of the country and the language proved very useful to the Delimitation Commission on the Upper Mekong; and Father Dupuy, of Antananarivo, without whom the French Resident would have found it difficult to escape from the Malagasy capital on the outbreak of hostilities. From The London Chronicle.

FROM BROOKLYN PULPITS. THE SECRET OF POWER IN THE RE-

AN ABLE SERMON BY THE REV. W. H. KERSHAW

in the Religious Life," taking for his text Ger xxxii, 24-29, a part of the narrative of Jacob's

wrestle with the angel. He said in part:

grant it to the soul that seeks it aright.

Tribune last week. Dr. McClelland occupied the

that men might take His life as the telescope or use it as the mirror. Certain is it. He yearns not less that men might see the man in Him than that they might adore the God through Him. His was no life supra-natural, contra-natural. His was a natural life. Follow me' It is not some athletic exhibition before a cripple; it is not the invitation to peep into gay shop windows through wide-open, hungry beggar eres. It means this. What I am, you in your real nature are and ought to be; what I am, you in your real nature are and ought to be; what I am, you in your real nature can and will be. Let Me take your hand; I am going to make your life true with Mine.

"If Jesus Christ was anything, He was Himself that is Son of God. He persisted in that relationship without a break. This was His ideal for humanity. Is there anything strange in this, that when He once told the people the story of how a ball son became a good one. He said, 'He came to himself? The essence of humanity is divinity. Look at the story. The lad's fortune, goed name, self-respect had gone; it seemed as if there was not self enough to save. But there was not self enough to the control of the look to the condition of the latter read, selected on the subdent of the look to the condition

"THE NEW MAN."

HARACTER BUILDING THE SUBJECT OF THE REV. HORACE PORTER'S SERMON.

The Rev. Horace Porter preached in Plymouth Church yesterday morning on "The New Man," tak-ing for his texts, "We are God's fellow-workers. Ye are God's building"-I Corinchian, fil, 9: "Put on the new man, which, after God, is created in righteousness and holiness of truth"-Ephriam,

in righteousness and administration of the said, in part:
"How the world heralds the coming of a new man! If a new story-teller is heard of in far away India, or a new novelist from Scotland, how the literary world is at once eager to meet him. If a new orator the world is all on the or statesman appears, how the world is all on tip-toe to see him: But the new man of letters, or of oratory, or of statesmanship may disappoint the ex-pectant multitudes. When Lincoln suddenly arose, the new man in whom great hopes were centred, the passing years proved how well those hopes were founded in him. The new man of to-day only time can fully test—his works shall prove him.

"Many persons now absent from these cities will on their return look with amazement, perhaps with admiration, upon the great buildings in Broadway, sprung up as by magic in the last few weeks. But to how many of us who look upon these structures will it occur to insure that other buildings.

IN THE EASTERN DISTRICT.

MEN SEEN CARRYING A BIG BAG FROM HOLY TRINITY CEMETERY.

IT IS THOUGHT, HOWEVER, THEY WERE MEREL

Union-ave, attended a picnic on at Ridgewood Park, accompanied by Mamie Beck. About Il o'clock the couple started to walk to the Beach Railroad track. As they passed the

THE MIDDLE-AGED MAN.

HOW HE WAS FIRST A POPULAR CANDIDATE FOR A LAMPPOST.

From The Chicago Record.

It was clever of the middle-aged man with the basket of peaches, and but for the one belated fact which revealed itself at the very close of the session we would all of us have looked upon it as a beautiful exhibition of ready wit.

The State-st. car had reached Archer-ave, and the hour was 6.15, which is to say the car was crowded. At Archer-ave, two young women, well dressed and intelligent looking, clambered upon the bow end of our car and looked expectant. One found a seat readily enough, for by good luck a front-end passenger disembarked there. The girl took the seat and looked pleased. Her companion stood for a moment holding to the rail, and then it was that the middle-aged man with the basket of peaches did the polite thing and motioned her to

The spacewriter seemed elated over something as he entered the office of the managing editor.
"I have a great scehme," he said, enthusiastically. "Yes?" said the managing editor, in a coldly in-

cally.

"Yes?" said the managing editor, in a coldly inquiring tone.

The managing editor has great schemes proposed to him on an average of twenty-three times a day every working day in the year, and in consequence he has reached a point where he doesn't enthuse very readily.

"Yes, indeed," answered the spacewriter. "And the best feature of it is that it is something entirely new. I don't believe it ever has been done in the whole history of the world."

"Possibly that's because it hasn't been considered worth doing," suggested the managing editor; but the spacewriter ignored the suggestion, and proceeded to unfold his scheme in his cwn way.

"What would you think," he asked, "of the story of a man who had been left alone in the broiling city while his wife and children were enjoying themselves at the seashore?"

"Chestnut," said the managing editor, sententiously.

"It is, up to this point, I admit," returned the spacewriter, "but you'll find the rest of it entirely novel. You see, this man wouldn't sit in the front row at the burlesque shows."

"No?"

"Oh, no; not at all. He wouldn't take actresses out to dine after the show, either."

row at the burlesque shows."

"No?"

"Oh, no; not at all. He wouldn't take actresses out to dine after the show, either."

"Really?"

"Certainly not. Neither would he spend his evenings playing poker at the club and afterward writing to his wife about his loneliness; nor would he take the pretty girls driving and fill them up with ice cream and first and otherwise make a fool of himself."

"Wh-what would he do?" asked the managing editor, aghast.

"That's just where the novelty of my story comes in," replied the spacewriter, proudly. "He would behave himself properly, as a self-respecting married man should, and he would be really and truly lonely, although he wouldn't say much about it for fear of spoiling his wife's enjoyment of her trip. That, sir, would be something absolutely new and novel in the story line, and I think it ought to—"It is new enough," interrupted the managing editor, representfully, "but I don't see how you can expect us to pay space rates for a story writen to square yourself with your wife for your anties while she has been out of the city. Besides, we like to have our stories possible and probable."

FALSE TEETH SEIZED IN A RAID. From The Charleston News.

Christly character."

ON "REPRESENTATIVE RESPONSIBILITY" REMARKS OF THE REV. DR. W. M. STRYKER. PRESIDENT OF HAMILTON COLLEGE—DUTIES OF a NATION.

The Rev. Dr. W. M. Stryker, president of Hamilton College, at Clinton, N. Y. preached at the union service of the Clinton Avenue Congregational and the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian Churches, at the first named church last night. Dr. Stryker is an eloquent and forceful speaker, and a large audience attended the service. Dr. Stryker took his text from Exodus "And the Lord plagued the people for making the call which Aaron made." The text really was "Representative Responsibility." He said in part:

The infirmity of any man is the infirmity of all men. No man liveth to himself, no man dieth to men. No man liveth to himself, no man dieth to men. No man liveth to himself, no man dieth to be pressed in the service of the call which account to himself, no man dieth to men. No man liveth to himself, no man dieth to be pressed and the call which account to himself, no man dieth to be pressed and the call which account to himself, no man dieth to be pressed and the call which account to himself, no man dieth to be pressed and the call which account the pression used in "the special who seized the teeth was acting up to a high moral sense of duty, and thought that perhaps they had been used in calling out "Freed the pight" which is a technical expression used in "the sexpectation of losing his money must feel that it is very hard luck to lose also his teeth.